

the sentiment that the brewer, who controls the situation, and who, collectively, considers himself a tax-burdened individual, will not permit himself to suffer by the imposition of added taxation. He has the option of shifting the added expense to the retailers' account, and the retailers will promptly throw it upon the consumers. Not by putting up the price of beer. That, they say, would be suicidal.

The history of the evolution of the beer glass tells the story and reveals the saloon keepers' plan of procedure when the relentless brewer seeks to recoup his losses by transferring his just taxation upon their shoulders.

The beer glass in general use to-day is a distinctive article, compared to the schooner of yore. While the price per glass has remained the same the quantity dispensed over the bar to each customer has been reduced to meet the demands of the brewer whenever he felt that his immense profits were menaced by the pressure of hard times or taxation. Just what style of glass will be introduced now to offset the Dingley item of expense could not be ascertained yesterday, or whether the saloon keepers will adopt the "high collar" or chiefly froth-standard of Coney Island.

Mr. "Nick" Engel said: "The brewers will adopt their usual tactics. They will fold the added expense on the retailers, and the retailers, as a matter of course, must look to the consumer for indemnity. The great competition in the business today compels the saloon keeper to retrench when the brewers seek to either raise the price of beer or cut down the usual discount for cash payments."

"Andy" Horn, the Park row boniface, illustrated for the Journal the evolution of the beer glass, as follows: "The saloon keeper has his business down to a nicety in detail. He calculates on getting just so many glasses of beer out of each barrel. If the price per barrel is increased by the brewer, either directly or by cutting down the rebate, the saloon keeper must still get that number of glasses out of each barrel. He either reduces the size of the glass or puts more collar on the beer. Don't think the brewers will give us an inferior beer even if they don't put up the

Even the Grave is Taxed.

The sorrowing relative who feels bound to erect a headstone over the grave of some dear departed one will find there will be less marble for the money after the Dingley bill becomes law.



As duty grading up from seventy-five degrees, at the rate of 1000, for every tenth of a degree. The Senate bill makes an ad valorem duty of seventy-five per cent below eighty-seven degrees. Above eighty-seven degrees there is to be the double rate, a graded specific duty, and added thereto a general ad valorem duty of thirty-five per cent. The effect of this is to raise the protection afforded to refiners from twelve and one-half cents per one hundred pounds, as proposed by the House bill, to twenty cents per one hundred pounds, as compared with twenty-one cents per one hundred pounds under the Wilson bill.



The Senate sugar schedule makes the duty on 96 degree centrifugals as follows: A specific duty of 35 cents per 100 pounds and an ad valorem duty of 35 per cent. This, at to-day's valuation of sugar, would be 70 cents per 100 pounds, or a total duty of 1.05, per 100 pounds on 96 degree centrifugals, against 1.68, per 100 pounds in the Dingley bill.

The duty on granulated sugar of 100 degrees test is 1.65, per 100 pounds specific, and an ad

valorem duty of 35 per cent, which, at to-day's rate of 1.97, per 100 pounds, would be 1.05, per 100 pounds.

The duty on enough raw sugar of 96 degrees test to make 100 pounds of refined sugar is 1.05, which, deducted from 1.97, duty on refined sugar, gives 20c per 100 pounds protection to refiners under the Senate bill, against 25c per 100 pounds under the House bill, and 21c per 100 pounds under the present Wilson tariff.

CALEB WILL NOT LET GO.

The Ousted President of Saratoga Appoints Officials and Says He Is Running the Village.

Saratoga, N. Y., May 4.—If the recent appointments of Caleb Mitchell hold good, this village will be infested with two sets of public officials, from dog catcher up. He has appointed them all and ordered the gentlemen to go ahead and serve.

Two years ago Mr. Mitchell was legislated out of office as President of the village, but he declined to stay out. He still claims to hold the office, and proposes to rule the ballcock or know the reason why. To-day he formally announced, under the advice of counsel, the heads of departments for the administration of local affairs. As yet there has been no clash, but the old dog catcher and the new dog catcher speak as yet by necessary to determine who shall hold the municipal tiller at Saratoga, as Caleb Mitchell says he is entitled to the job, and the regularly elected President says, "Me, too."

BUSHNELL COHORTS MEET.

Important Gathering at Columbus—Legislature May Choose Two Senators.

Columbus, O., May 4.—Trouble between the Bushnell (Foraker) and Hanna factions in the Republican party seems to be reaching crisis. Following the call of Chairman H. P. Crouse for a meeting of the State Committee on Friday next, Chairman C. L. Kurtz, of the Republican Executive Committee, has called a meeting of the Bushnell-Foraker leaders to advance Governor Bushnell's candidacy. The strong men are here, but no definite plan of action has been decided upon. An interesting theory now being advanced here is that the Ohio Legislature next Fall will be called upon to elect two Senators, one for the remainder of Senator Sherman's unexpired term and the other for the full term.

FUNERAL OF MAJOR C. K. DUTTON.

The body of Major Charles King Dutton, aged fifty-five years, a member of the 140th New York Regiment, the 10th Legion and the Masonic Order, who died in St. Luke's Hospital on Sunday morning, was buried in Woodlawn Cemetery yesterday.

If your brand of Buxton does not give satisfaction, perhaps it is because you are using a cheap imitation. Better try your old friend, the parent brand—i. e., Smith Bros.—Advt.



Increased Duties on Wool and Coal.

The 50-cent Christmas stocking of last year will be much smaller next, and the coal which cost \$6 per ton will next winter cost 75 cents more, because of a 75-cent duty placed upon it in the Dingley bill.

HE WON'T GO ABROAD.

General Merritt Intended to Watch the Graeco-Turkish Operations, but Changed His Plans.

Unless an unexpected change takes place in the plans of Major-General Wesley Merritt, commander-in-chief of the Department of the East, with headquarters at Governor's Island, he will not avail himself of the leave of absence granted him by the Secretary of War for the purpose of taking a trip to Europe. It was telegraphed from Washington yesterday that General Merritt had been given a four months' leave to enable him to view the military operations of the Greek and Turkish armies, and that Brigadier-General William R. Shafter would be assigned to the command of the Department of the East during the absence of General Merritt.

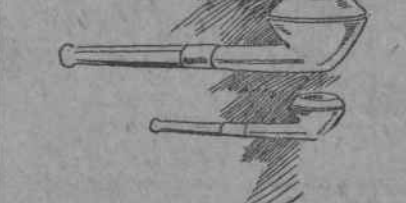
"It is true that I did apply for a leave of absence," said General Merritt to a Journal reporter at his home on Governor's Island last night, "but a sudden bereavement in my family has necessitated a change in my plans. You may say that I am perfectly justified in my refusal of the permission to go abroad. I wish the Journal to correct certain statements made concerning my proposed departure. I was granted a two months' leave, and not four months as stated in a Washington dispatch."

"Secretary of War Alger told me that during the absence of General Miles he will himself perform the duties of General of the Army, and thus avoid the necessity of temporarily detaching an officer of high rank to duty in Washington."

DEATH THE BRIDEGROOM.

Young Girl of Nineteen Takes Carbolic Acid Because Her Affiance Ceases to Love Her.

Miss Ida Carr, nineteen years old, who was to have been married to a young man, died yesterday morning at her home, 215 East Eighty-fourth street, after taking carbolic acid.



Tobacco Higher Priced.

Even the cigarette fiend and the man who puffs the smoke from an aged pipe into your face will find that he must smoke fewer cigarettes and reduce the size of his pipe after the Dingley bill becomes law.

lived with her mother and stepfather, Mr. and Mrs. William Curtis, at No. 138 Broadway, Jersey City, committed suicide last night by taking carbolic acid. Miss Carr was a member of the Summit Avenue Baptist Church and a leader in the Baptist Young People's Circle.

She had been in love with William Connors, a compositor, of New Haven, Conn. They were to be married during April, but when the time drew near Connors was out of work, and it was decided to postpone the marriage.

It is said the postponement was followed by a falling out in the devotion of the young girl to Connors. The girl became depressed, and Monday night she was at a meeting of the Young People's Circle, and then appeared in unusually good spirits. Yesterday she received a letter from Connors. After reading it, she made an apparent effort to appear happy, but her mother noticed she had lost all her cheerfulness.

Miss Carr later said she was going to a fireworks factory in the West Bergen section of Jersey City, to see if she could get employment. She left the house, but instead of going to the factory, went to Knickerbocker drug store and asked for carbolic acid. Not giving a satisfactory answer to the druggist's question, she left the store, where she was met with a second refusal. Where she obtained the poison is not known.

Late in the afternoon the girl reached home and went directly upstairs to her room. A short time later her mother heard her groaning, and running upstairs found her daughter in great agony. Drs. Fletcher and McLean worked over the girl for an hour, but without success.

FENDERS SAVED TWO LIVES.

Boy and Girl Fell in Front of Trolley Cars, but Escaped Injury.

The trolley in Brooklyn spared two children, Charles Fitzsimmons, five years old, of No. 277 Tillary street, and Annie Laine, four years old, of No. 262 Hamilton street, yesterday afternoon. The children fell in front of cars, but each was lifted by the fender and carried along uninjured. They were taken to their homes.

LIFE WAS BITTER TO EIGHT MEN.

By Bullet, Rope, Gas and Poison They Sought Death. Five Succeeded.

RAINES LAW SPURRED TWO

Pfeffler and Schrath Had Been Driven Out of Business by the Measure.

DESPAIR SEIZED ONE AT EIGHTY.

Cavenport Mourned His Children—Bereavement, Poverty and Dissipation Made Others Desperate.

Human life was held cheap yesterday by the possessors thereof. Eight men in New York and Brooklyn tried to die by their own hands. Five of them succeeded, and the remaining three may yet have their wish.

It is for the scientists to decide whether the weather can have ought to do with the murrain of self-destruction. The mere chronicler may be permitted to observe that the Raines law is intimately associated with two of yesterday's suicides.

Frederick Pfeffler formerly kept a saloon at the corner of Montague avenue and Venable street, New York. When the first Raines bill was enacted he was arrested for violating it, and was soon thereafter driven out of business because of his inability to comply with its provisions and still make a profit. He drifted into the business of beer bottling, and because new bottles were dear, bought up bottles that had been used by the Pilsen Brewery and used them for his own product.

In the Law's Meshes.

This was a violation of another law—the Bottle Act. Pfeffler was summoned by the brewer, but his misfortunes had rendered him sullen and reckless, and he did not appear in court. So a warrant was issued for him, and yesterday morning two policemen went to his home to arrest him.

His wife, who was nursing her baby girl, saw them coming and warned Pfeffler, who ran into a closet. The policemen did not get into the house for him when they heard a muffled report, broke open the closet and found him lying there, dead. His death was the result of a shot fired from a revolver which he had hidden in a closet.

The other man in with Senator Raines was Theodore Schrath, who made a quicker job of his death than did Pfeffler. Schrath was an industrious young fellow, who came here from Germany six years ago and opened a cafe at No. 278 St. Mark's place—a home-like place, where his customers could take their families, drink beer and sing "Der Wacht am Rhein" to their hearts' content.

He was a very successful man, and he paid the tax imposed by the first edition of the Raines law, for his all night trade was worth having. But the famous amendment ended his dream of fortune. A few days ago he was notified that he must close his place at 1 a. m., and that meant the sacrifice of his margin of profit and something more.

A Suicide at Eighty.

Apart from the Raines law, domestic bereavement was the most fruitful cause of suicide yesterday. John A. Davenport presented an unusual case.

John A. Davenport was a man of eighty, and he had a family of five children. He was a very successful man, and he had a large fortune. He was a very successful man, and he had a large fortune. He was a very successful man, and he had a large fortune.

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WORKINGMEN ALL APPLIED POTTER.

Bishop's Advocacy of Strikes Welcomed by the Leaders.

KNOWN AS THEIR FRIEND.

Formed a Council to Arbitrate Disputes and Studied the Labor Problem.

FEW MEN AS WELL POSTED.

Has the Confidence of All and Has Gained Concessions from Employers for Employees—Opinions of Leaders.

Bishop Henry C. Potter's radical advocacy of labor strikes in certain contingencies added to his popularity among union workingmen. His speech before the Church Association for the Interest of Labor on Monday night was read yesterday with much interest by artisans in the greater city. The Bishop has long been recognized among laboring men as their best friend among churchmen and as their warm champion among the people.

In his capacity as Bishop, as chairman of the New York Council of Conciliation and Mediation, and as Henry C. Potter, citizen of New York, he has advocated more humane treatment of men by employers, better wages and shorter hours of labor.

The Council of Conciliation and Arbitration was organized by the Bishop to bring employers and employed together and to prevent strikes. He has found the laborers willing to arbitrate, but he has had trouble with employers. The most celebrated case presented to him was the strike of the lithographic artists, which he settled as chairman of the council.

The strike of electrical workers was another arbitration by the council, on which are such Low, Mrs. Josephine Shaw Lowell, and several large employers of labor, Henry O. Cole (who founded the Bricklayers' Union), Edward King, of the Social Reform Union, and other well-known labor leaders. The council's meetings have been held in the Episcopal See House, in Lafayette place, and the results have been gratifying to most of the parties to the cases.

It is out of this practical acquaintance with labor troubles that the Bishop has gained the point of view expressed in his speech. What his friends among the workmen think of that speech is shown in the following statements:

Eugene Johnson, Actors' Union.—I am heartily in accord with Bishop Potter's views on strikes. There are times when it is impossible for workmen to obtain just pay except by strikes. We all believe in arbitration before strikes, but when arbitration fails and great wrongs exist then strikes are perfectly justified. As to the church becoming the intermediary between employers and employees, I think in stating this position the Bishop has struck the keynote of popular sentiment on the subject. He is the forerunner of a very popular movement in this direction and the movement is a proper one as well as popular.

Henry Meisel, Bartender's Union.—Bishop Potter is a broad-minded man and has the courage of his convictions. No clergyman or public man in this city could have the knowledge of workingmen's labor knows as well as Bishop Potter. He is a very successful man, and he has a large fortune.

George C. Reid, Pressmen's Union.—I consider Bishop Potter's views on strikes as the best I have ever heard of. I agree with what he says in the main, but I do not believe in the use of force. I believe in the use of force, but I do not believe in the use of force.

J. P. Maher, Liberty Dawn Association.—Bishop Potter's remarks are very important at the present time. He has a very clear view of the situation of affairs that he has. I endorse every word he says. He describes the situation of affairs very clearly.

G. W. Jones, Clothing Cutters' Union.—I am very much pleased with Bishop Potter's remarks. His views on the wrongs of working people are borne out by what we see every day.

John J. Pallas, Actors' Protective Union.—Bishop Potter is to be commended for his estimate of the situation in the industrial world. Conditions are narrowing until more and more people are displaced by machinery every day. Every new machine creates new trades, but in the meantime great numbers of people are being displaced by machinery. There is no system of adjustment for these people who are being displaced by machinery.

Edward Friday, United Clothing Salesmen.—I read Bishop Potter's remarks with great interest. He has a very clear view of the situation of affairs that he has. I endorse every word he says. He describes the situation of affairs very clearly.

A. C. Lehman, Germania Waters' Union.—I agree with Bishop Potter's remarks on general principles. I believe in arbitration before strikes, but labor is generally the under dog when it comes to arbitration.

ROMEYNE'S NEW DUTY.

Has Accepted a Position with the Chilean Government After His Coming Retirement from the Army.

Atlanta, Ga., May 4.—Captain Romeyne, whose long and sensational court martial has just ended, and whose fate at the hands of those who tried him is not yet known, has accepted an appointment from the Government of Chile. Immediately after June 1, when his age will retire him from the regular army, he will go to Nashville to take charge of the Chilean exhibit at the Tennessee Centennial.

Can't say the word, says Miss Nina Romeyne, who figured so prominently in the court martial proceedings, will have charge of the exhibit. It is understood that Captain Romeyne received the appointment at the suggestion of General Nelson A. Miles, in whose regiment he served for a great many years.

M'KINLEY IS A MEMBER.

The President Acknowledges the Honor Accorded by the New York Historical Society.

A stated meeting of the New York Historical Society was held at the Library, corner of Eleventh street and Second avenue, last night, at which President John A. King presided. At a previous meeting of the society President McKinley was elected the honorary member. Last night the following letter addressed to Mr. King was read:

Executive Mansion, Washington, D. C., April 29, 1897.

My Dear Sir:—Replying to your favor of recent date, I am directed by the President to inform you that it gives him great pleasure to accept election to honorary membership in the New York Historical Society.

JOHN ADDISON PORTER.

A paper prepared by the late Judge John M. Addison, dated in 1862, entitled "The Westchester Guides in the War of the Revolution," was read by the secretary, Edward F. De Lancy.

WAITING FOR PAPA, BABY WAS KILLED.

Tiny Dennis Hurley the Victim of Boys Stoning Pigeons.

HIT BY A FLYING BRICK.

It Pierced His Skull and the Little Fellow Sank Down and Died.

MOTHER HAD A PREMONITION.

She Heard Them Coming with Her Pet, and Said She Knew Something Was Going to Happen—Her Eyes Were Dry.

While watching and waiting for his papa to return home, late yesterday afternoon, little Dennis Hurley was killed almost in the sight of his mother. The boy's playmates called him "Deedy," because with his five years' experience that was the way he said, "Yes, indeed."

He answered so when his mother told him he could go down from the top flat and watch for the return of his papa. The flat is a double-deck tenement at No. 221 East Forty-fourth street. Before departing the little boy went to a pier glass, washed his face and hands and combed his hair, something he had seldom done without his mother's aid.

After sitting on the front steps a few moments he joined a group of children across the street, in front of J. R. Ernst's coal office. A three-story tenement towers above the office, and on the roof children were skylarking. On the edge of that roof is a row of four chimneys.

A brick became detached from one of the chimneys and fell. It struck the roof of the coal office, broke in two, one piece remaining on the office roof and the other, with a sharp, jagged point, struck little Dennis on top of the head. The point pierced the polo cap he had on, penetrated the brain and he fell bleeding to the pavement.

Charles Davis, a photographer who lives opposite, saw the prostrate boy, picked him up, and carried the quivering form up five flights, and laid it on the lounge in the

presence of the boy's mother. There the little fellow gasped and died.

Mrs. Hurley heard the children scream in the street and had a premonition something had happened to her pet. She knew it, she exclaimed, as David brought the child into the room. She did not weep. Her grief was of a kind that does not give way to tears, and her eyes were still dry last night.

When the father, who is a hard working machinist, reached home, he found white craps fluttering from the door pull of his flat. On his way upstairs a little girl broke the news to him. In the front room of his home, in front of the pier glass, where "Deedy" had washed his face and combed his hair, he saw the coffin that contained the body of his son. Around the coffin a sad-faced group gathered. In it were the father, mother, Joseph, an elder brother, and the baby, Edna, in her mother's arms.

Small boys who live in the big tenement have lately attracted many stray pigeons to the roof by scattering grain. It has been their custom in the afternoon to hunt them and many of the birds have been brought down by means of bricks. The hunt was in full force yesterday, but it was little "Deedy," instead of a pigeon, who lost his life.

IMPULSE FORCED THEFT.

Mrs. White Had Money, but Simply Couldn't Help Stealing, She Said, Amid Her Tears.

Mrs. Nellie White, a pretty matron of twenty-four years, was arraigned before Magistrate Mott, in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday on the charge of shoplifting.

Mrs. White was brought to court Monday afternoon. While shopping in one of the large houses in Sixth avenue she was detected taking a silk waist, a silk belt and some artificial flowers. She put them under her cape.

She wept copiously before the Magistrate, and admitted taking the goods. "I don't know why I did it," she said. "I never stole before in my life. I had money to purchase all that I took. Some way I could not resist the impulse. I'll pay for them, if you'll only let me go."

Magistrate Mott expressed his sympathy but was obliged to hold her for trial in \$500 bail.

Mrs. White was retained over night. A bondsman giving his name and address as Charles L. Schuchard, 112 West 11th street, and Twenty-ninth street, bailed her out yesterday afternoon. Mrs. White gave her address as No. 248 Lexington avenue. There is no such number on Lexington avenue.

Hurt on His First Bicycle Ride.

Fourteen-year-old Frank Kelly, of No. 414 West Thirty-third street, bought a new bicycle yesterday, and last evening took his first ride along the boulevard. At Ninth street he ran into a truck and was thrown to the ground. He received a number of cuts on his head. He was attended at Roosevelt Hospital and taken home. The bicycle was not damaged.

Senator Deboe's Troubles Begin.

Looking for May 4.—Senator-elect Deboe started for Washington to-day. The mob of office seekers that has been pressing upon the newly elected official for the past week accompanied him to the city hall, where they took passage to Washington with him.

How Do You Do This Spring?

Are you tired when you rise in the morning, feel sleepy, drowsy and dull all day?

Are you as strong, well and vigorous as you desire to be?

Do you ever wish you could feel the elasticity, agility and energy that you used to feel?

Do you experience a lack of ambition, and have a feeling of discouragement about everything?

Have you tried this medicine and that, and been treated by physicians without avail?

Do you know the cause of your trouble or what to call your disease?

Are you aware that in order to feel well, every organ in your body must be in good condition?

Have you learned that all these organs depend for life and nourishment upon the blood?

Does it not seem reasonable to you that the blood must be purified, enriched and vitalized in the Spring?

Have you read the testimony of the thousands who have written that Hood's Sarsaparilla has purified their blood and made them strong and well?

What can we do that we have not done to prove to you that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best Spring Medicine and the One True Blood Purifier?

That it has power to give you strength, vigor, elasticity, courage, ambition, by making your blood pure, your appetite good, your nerves strong?

That it will tone up your system and make you vigorous, like no other medicine, because of its peculiar combination, proportion and process?

That when you are "not exactly right," the wise thing for you to do is to put yourself right by taking

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HOOD'S Sarsaparilla